

GAVE STRYCHNINE TO HER CHILDREN

Mrs. Bove Makes a Dreadful Mistake and Commits Suicide.

FIRST TOOK CARBOLIC ACID

Then Going Into the Road, Shot Herself With a Pistol.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

CHATHAM, Va., April 8.—Mrs. Nannie E. Bove, dead from a bullet through her heart by her own hands; her eight-year-old daughter, Winnie, cold in death, in the same room from an overdose of strychnine, administered through mistake by her mother, and her ten-year-old son, Cabell, in bed in an adjoining room from strychnine received in the same way, is the result of the awful tragedy enacted at the Bove home, in Pittsylvania county, five miles from Chatham, at a late hour Friday night. Mrs. Bove lived alone with her two children. Friday night they were complaining of bad colds, and through mistake were each given a large dose of strychnine for quinine. Discovering her fatal mistake, Mrs. Bove became frantic with grief and tried to summon aid with screams, and ringing the farm bell.

J. T. Hall, a near neighbor and witness before the coroner's inquest, was first to reach the Bove home.

Gave Them Strychnine.

He was met at the door by Mrs. Bove, who told him of having through mistake given her children strychnine for quinine, and that she had taken a dose of the mistaken deadly drug; that her children would die, and that she wanted to die and had also taken carbolic acid to hasten the end.

Mr. Hall entered the room, finding the little girl dead and the boy suffering violently. R. J. Bailey, another neighbor and witness, arrived about this time and entered the room with Hall. Mrs. Bove's grief was uncontrollable, and she was continually moving from room to room. The little boy was seized with a violent convulsion, and while witnesses, Hall and Bailey, were doing all in their power for the little sufferer, his mother suddenly left the room. A negro boy was sent for neighbor Harris, but returned in a very few minutes and told Mr. Hall that someone was lying in the road near the state house.

Seizing a lamp the witness hurried to the spot and found Mrs. Bove lying full length upon the ground, a small hole in her breast and a thirty-two calibre revolver lying a few feet from her, with one empty chamber, and the awful story of life was extinct, her clothing was in perfect state, and not the least sign of a struggle. Her body was later carried to the house.

Boy Escaped.

Dr. C. L. Carter, of Chatham, had reached the home and was administering heroic treatment to keep the little son alive, who after a short while gave signs of recovery and was said to be out of danger at noon Saturday.

Shortly after Mrs. Bove's death the following letter was found sealed in a stamped envelope and addressed to Mrs. M. J. Carter, Dry Fork, Va.:

"Dear Sister,—Dear Winnie is dead. Cab and I will die if I gave them poison. I want you to have my ring and everything in the house, but Tommy's picture. Send that to Mrs. Bove. I want Cousin George to have my gray horse. Hope you will get here before I die.

(Signed) N. E. BOVE.

Justice W. B. Hurt, acting coroner, with Jurors J. C. Shellhorse, J. L. Carter, O. V. Hogan, S. G. Bennett, C. M. Tredway and G. E. Thompson, with Dr. C. L. Carter, viewed the remains Saturday morning. After hearing the evidence of J. T. Hall, nearest neighbor and first to reach the Bove home, and R. J. Bailey, who was second to reach the house, the jury adjourned to meet in

Chatham Monday, when a verdict will be rendered.

Mrs. Bove was a daughter of Perry Carter, of Pittsylvania county. A very good looking lady with black hair, dark eyes and well formed features. She was about thirty-five years old and was married to Thomas A. Bove, of this county, about twelve years ago, who died suddenly of hemorrhage on the 24th of last April.

After the inquest it developed that Mrs. Bove while visiting her neighbor, Mrs. Bailey, Friday afternoon, said that she was tired of living and would die by her own hands. Her little son after receiving strychnine, did not taste right, and he spit out the most of it, while his little sister swallowed the whole dose. He also said his mother did not take of the same medicine administered them.

WEST POINT, VA.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) WEST POINT, Va., April 8.—Mrs. Ada Knapp returned from Newport News last week, called there by the illness of a cousin, who afterward died.

The survey of the Richmond and Chesapeake Railway crosses the Mattaponi River at Brattonton, about four miles from Vylett, passing near Indian Neck, in Essex county.

Mrs. Thomas P. Baker, who has been spending the winter and most of the spring here with her mother, Mrs. M. A. Stark, will leave for her home, in Albemarle, today.

Rev. Thomas P. Baker will meet her in Richmond.

Miss Minnie Roberts, who has been in Baltimore in a hospital since last December, returned to her home in West Point this week, very much improved.

Mr. Hockaday, of Richmond, father of Mrs. T. Henry Edwards, visited his daughter this week.

Mrs. Robert S. Dew, of Port Norfolk, who was called here by the illness and death of her sister, Miss Pattle Henley, extended her visit with her mother for a week or two, has returned to her home.

Mr. M. A. Gheatham, of Chesterfield, visited his family at Mr. J. H. Gary's this week.

Mr. L. Gordon Walker, of Richmond, and Miss Mattie Tiller, of Emporia, who were married recently in Washington, after an extended bridal tour North, have just arrived at home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Walker, in Walkerton. After April 10th they will be at home to their friends in Emporia.

Mrs. Holdridge Childs, of Romney, Va., is on a visit to her brother, Mr. W. H. Walker.

Mrs. Lucy D. Stacey and daughter, Louise, are on a visit to relatives in Walkerton.

At the invitation of Jerusalem and Hebrew Churches (King William county) educational rallies will be held at Hibernia on May 20th, and Jerusalem May 20th. The object of these meetings is the improvement of rural schools. The first of the most prominent educators of Virginia will address the people. Everybody is invited to attend. All who conveniently do so are requested to contribute to the free dinner on the ground, and a feast of reason and a flow of soul are expected.

Confederate veterans and lineal descendants of Confederate soldiers and sailors, who desire to have crosses of honor, can get them by applying to Mrs. R. J. Palmer, president West Point Chapter, U. D. C., within next three weeks.

The Old Baptist Church, in King and Queen county, among other resolutions passed on the occasion of the death of Rev. John W. Ryland, their pastor for nearly thirty years, resolved to observe the 12th day of September, 1905, as a memorial day to celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of his pastorate, and on that day, in addition to appropriate services, to unveil a portrait to his memory, and place the same in the pulpit by the side of that of the sainted Thomas B. Evans, his only predecessor in the church's pastorate of sixty-three years, extending from 1845 to 1905.

Death of Mrs. Flora Robins.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) GLOUCESTER, C. H., April 8.—Mrs. Flora Robins, the wife of Mr. W. A. Robins, and daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Harwood, of Abville, died Thursday, and the funeral took place at the Gloucester Church to-day at 11 o'clock. The Rev. W. B. Lee and S. R. Tyler officiating.

She leaves besides her husband, two daughters, Mrs. Mamie Hope and Lucy Robins and one son, William.



IF THERE WAS EVER A CHANCE TO BUY FURNITURE OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS CHEAP, IT IS NOW, BECAUSE WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED OUR FIRST CARLOAD OF

ALASKA Refrigerators

and we haven't actually the room to show the samples, besides, we're putting in a larger elevator. This makes it absolutely imperative that we close out all samples where we have only one or two things of a kind. Come and get the bargain of your life.

CHAS. G.

JURGENS' SON

419-21 EAST BROAD STREET, bet. 4th and 5th.

When you pass our way don't fail to look in our large right hand window and see the wonderful display of odd Rockers and Chairs at one-half price and less. You're sure to see something you need.

CITIZENS ATTACK THE SAFE-CRACKERS

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

CHARLOTTE, N. C., April 8.—A telephone message from Wadesboro, Anson county, to-night, states that two men, presumably professional safe-crackers, were shot down by a posse of citizens near that town late this afternoon. A telephone message to the Wadesboro authorities this morning advised the presence of three suspicious men going in that direction and a posse of citizens met the trio in the woods. Shots were fired about the same time, one of the strangers going wild. One robber escaped, but two were shot down and one will die. Neither will talk or give names. Nitroglycerine, tools and dark lanterns were found on the two wounded men.

WOOLDRIDGE TO STAY.

Will Not Object to Certain of His Neighbors Emigrating.

(Editor of The Times-Dispatch.) Sir,—In your report of the Wooldridge-Forbes case in Farmville, you state that "both Forbes and Wooldridge will leave the State, as their presence is not desired."

Permit me to say that so far as I am concerned, this statement is without foundation. My presence may be undesirable to certain parties in the neighborhood, as theirs is undesirable to me, but I have no idea of leaving for that reason. If they care to leave, it will certainly be very agreeable to me, for them to do so.

I had discussed with some friends the advisability of selling my property if I could get a satisfactory price for it, as I desired to straighten up the financial embarrassment I am temporarily placed in on account of the trial, but I did not get such an offer for my property as I was willing to consider, and for that reason abandoned the idea of selling.

Yours very respectfully,
E. C. WOOLDRIDGE.
West, Va., April 7, 1905.

"A HAUNTED INN."

By FRANCES S. BELL.

Virginia, the State of ancient dwellings, old families, queer ghost stories and traditions, has no place, perhaps, with more romance and mystery surrounding it than the old tavern, now fast falling in to decay, at Blackstone, Virginia.

The original building, erected during the Revolutionary War, was afterwards added to and occupied, as a tavern, by a Mr. Black. On the opposite side of the road a man by the name of White opened a rival tavern, and the place was then known to travelers, far and near, as "Black's and White's," a name which the little village bore that sprang up around these taverns, until it was changed a few years ago to Blackstone. White's tavern was burned down many years ago; the remaining and historic tavern has been occupied and owned by many different persons during the last fifty years; sometimes used as a boardinghouse, and again as a private residence.

Viewed from the outside, the slanting roof and dormer windows of the long building give it the appearance of an old English manse. In the middle of the building, there is a porch, and the right-hand side of it, as one enters, can be seen the queer, little, box-like bar-room, with its wooden doped window. Here men used to ride up to the window, order a cocktail, drink it without counting, and continue their journey. The right-hand side of the porch, the queer, little, box-like bar-room, with its wooden doped window. Here men used to ride up to the window, order a cocktail, drink it without counting, and continue their journey.

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Going to sleep was a harder task than he had imagined, so he sat up in bed, propped some pillows at his back, and began reading. In this manner he fell asleep. His dreams were horrible. In his dreams he saw first an Indian, a white figure ascending the steps of the porch. Next it changed to men carrying the body of a wounded man between them. Then, again, it assumed the form of a woman rocking to and fro in apparent distress.

Suddenly the governess awoke, startled by a noise that sounded as if someone had fallen on the floor right beside her bed. The fall was followed by a long, low sigh. She was in a cold perspiration and was trembling from head to foot, but she mustered enough courage to get up and search the room. While looking down the little secret stair case, the same sound was heard again, only it was right back of her this time. The governess caught up a light and hurried from the room. As she reached the foot of the stairs, the same noise, the same low sighing, but now in front of her, frightened her beyond expression. She heard the sound for several days, and tried to locate it, but whenever she would go to the secret stair case, it seemed to issue, it would be heard in an opposite direction, or an adjoining room. Finally the family asked her not to pay any attention to the "haunt," as it was always more annoying when noticed, or when any one was afraid of it.

The noise, a peculiar, dull thud, is thought to be a reproduction of the sound of the man's fall, when he received the fatal sword thrust. The sighing, the low, low sighing, is thought to be the breath of the man who died, and who has been known to remain quiet for several years at a time, and then suddenly to return.

It is a pity that the tavern, an old landmark, should be torn down, but such is the fate of old buildings in order to make room for newer buildings in the growing town.

Tour of North Carolina.

(By Associated Press.)

ATLANTA, April 8.—President Harvey Jordan, of the Southern Cotton Association, will make a tour of the State of North Carolina next week, accompanied by Hon. Ellison D. Smith, of South Carolina. Mr. Jordan will make addresses in interest of the association at the following places on the following dates: Charlotte, April 11; Concord, April 12; Salisbury, April 13; and Fayetteville, April 14.

B. A. BLENNER, WHITE.

Agent in Virginia for the Incomparable

WINTON.

The car for service. There is no road, no matter how stony or sandy or steep, which the White cannot traverse. Have you seen the new four-cylinder

It is the best four-cylinder car on the market for the price.

POPE TRIBUNE, \$500.00; OLDSMOBILE, \$600.00.

Other make Automobiles at factory prices. A good second-hand Automobile for \$250. Call and see them at my new garage.

No. 508 West Broad Street. Phone 4319.

GREAT REGRET AT THE INSCRIPTION

Old Soldiers Harshly Criticise the Bad Taste of the Claims.

A SMALL CROWD GOING

Railroad Cancels Special Train Because Old Soldiers Will Not Go.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) GREENSBORO, N. C., April 8.—While on the subject of battlefields, the one at Appomattox has been the cause of much discussion here recently. Whatever may be the feeling in other sections of North Carolina, there is unquestionably one of very great regret in all this section that the proposed inscription on the tablet at Appomattox was even decided upon, or insisted upon after it became evident that it was offensive to Virginia, as well as to the majority of North Carolinians.

There have been a great many people of prominence in the city this week from all parts of the State in attendance on the Federal court, at the railroad and various educational and other meetings. The regret at the inscription has been almost universal, and harsh criticism of the bad taste of it has been heard from old soldiers, middle-aged and young men here from nearly every portion of the State. Out of forty men questioned in the lobby of the Benbow Hotel, Wednesday night, all of whom were visitors, only seven approved, while twenty opposed and thirteen were contented with expressing regret.

There will be no crowd going from here, and it is said only one old soldier will go from Winston, he being a member of the committee which selected the inscription.

Politics in Wythe.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) WYTHEVILLE, Va., April 8.—Judging from present indications, Senator Martin, Congressman Swanson and Mr. Ellison will carry Wythe in the primary for the positions to which they aspire, and Judge Williams, for Attorney-General, but this by no means assures either of a lively campaign may be expected. S. S. Summerman is the only name thus far mentioned for the Senate, and Captain W. B. Howe and William Terry for the House. Some of Captain Howe's friends say that he will not allow his name to be used, but it is not known that they speak with authority.

The senatorial convention, which meets in Pulaski next week, will put the political ball in motion, and from that time on a lively campaign may be expected.

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THE BEST MEDICINE FOR THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS IS HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters.



When the stomach gets "out of order" the liver and bowels are immediately affected, and unless remedied at once sickness results. Severe Headaches, Coated Tongue, Bad Complexion, Poor Appetite and Sleepless Nights are warnings that should be heeded. Get a bottle of the Bitters to-day and take a dose before meals and at bedtime, and good health is soon regained. A 50 Years' Record is back of it. It always cures Sour Stomach, Bloating, Heartburn, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Insomnia, Liver and Kidney Ills, Headaches, or Malaria, Fever and Ague. Here's convincing proof:

R. Moorehouse, Long Branch, N. J., says: "I suffered for years with Indigestion and Dyspepsia, but your Bitters soon cured me. It is now our family medicine."

Daniel Fleming, Dublin, O., says: "Your Bitters cured me of Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Liver Troubles, and I willingly recommend it."

THE GENUINE IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. DON'T ACCEPT ANY OTHER.

FASHION HINTS.

Ladies' Shirt Waist.

With Plastron Front, Perforated for Vest and With or Without Lining.

No. 3123—Shirt waists that open over real or simulated vests in one style or another are the favorites this season.

The smart linen waist here pictured is glistering with the latest in style. It is built upon a fitted lining which has the darts feathered and which is perforated for the chemise pattern.

For the waists that are to be worn the lining may be omitted. A very good effect is obtained by two back-ward turning tucks at the back which are so placed as to appear a continuation of the edges of the front opening.

The vest in the illustration was made of white linen and attractive design embroidered upon it. The sleeves through which the flower ends of the waist were threaded were buttoned around. If preferred the vest may be made entirely plain. It may be also continued to the neck as shown in the smaller view.

The opening was at the side of the vest. A center closing may be arranged if preferred. The new style bishop sleeves is gathered in, quite full at the top and finished narrow cuff at the wrist. A shape belt completes the waist. The pattern 3123 is cut in sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches, full measure, and requires 3-4 yards of material 27 inches wide and 1-4 yards of lining for the 36-inch size.

This pattern can be gotten from The Cohen Co. for 10c.—Adv.